THE

MAGICIAN no CONJUROR,

A Comic Opera in 3 Acts

as Performed at the

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

Composed entirely new

by **JOSEPH MAZZINGHI.** *Price* 10s 6d.

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where may be had by the same Author.

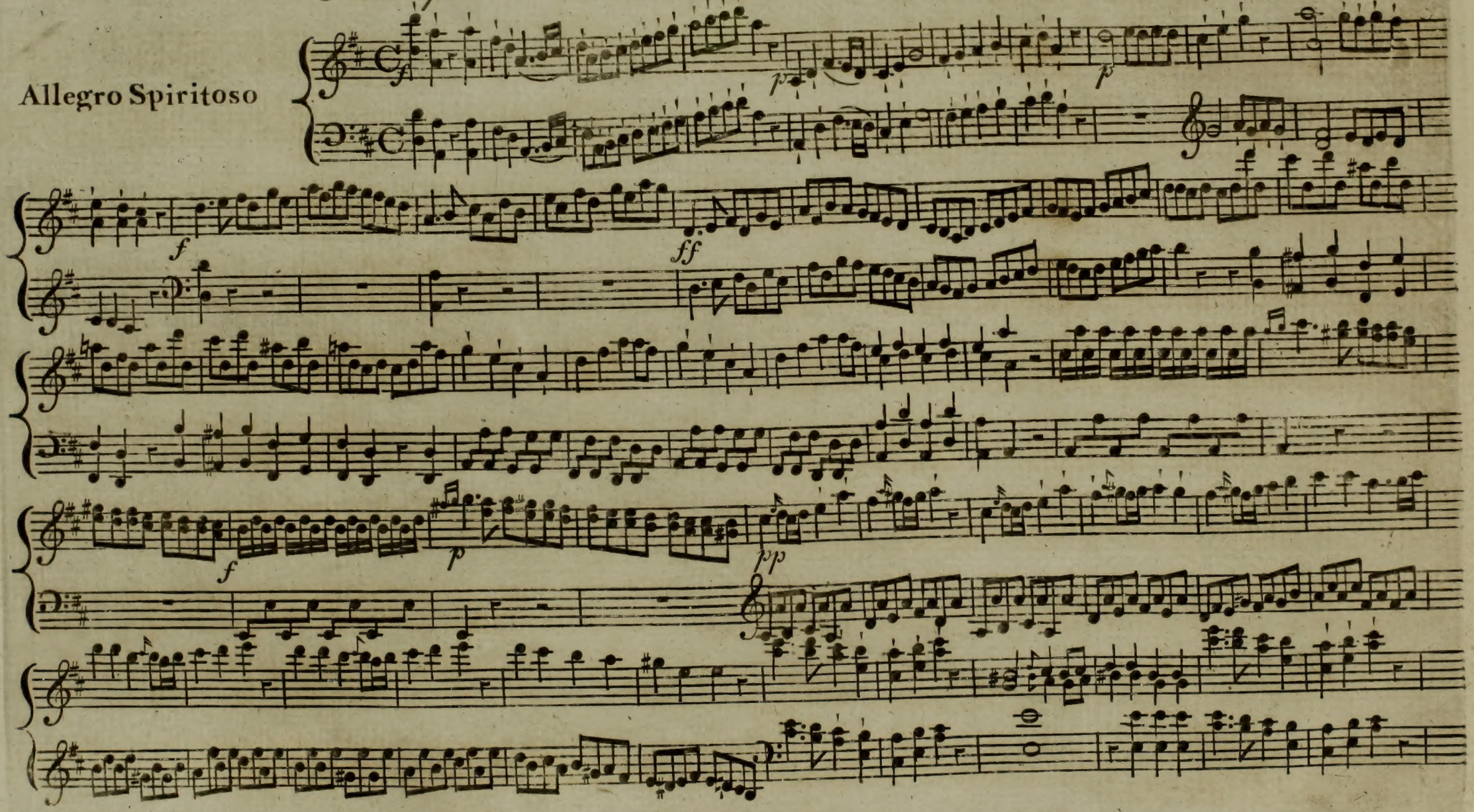
	s	d
The Day in Turkey	4	—
Six Sonatas Op.1	10	6

OVERTURE to the MAGICIAN no CONJUROR.

adapted by I. MAZZINGHI for the

Harpsichord or Piano Forte.

Allegro Spiritoso



Larghetto

Rondo

Presto

Sung by Mr. Blanchard

Spiritoso

pia

ffpia

Peter Panic

How my Heart will fink with-in me, When I'm hugg'd by fome fhe Bear, Or a Hagg attempts to win me, With her Ser-pen-twining hair, or a Hagg attempts to win me, with her Ser-pen-twining hair, Gad a-mer-cy what fhall I do, To make Love to fuch a Di-do. Gad a-mercy. what fhall I do, To make Love to fuch a Di-do.

pia

ffpia

ffpia

ffpia

for

2.

Kiſsing is a pleaſant notion
When we meet a pretty Maid
But becomes a Devil's portion
If we hate or are afraid.
Gad a &c.

twice

3.

Kitty Codling was my deary
For ſhe gave me half her vails
But the pleaſures not ſo cheary
When they Court with Teeth and Nails.
Gad a &c.

twice

Andante

Could I cou'd I once dif- co -ver, Where re-fides my deftin'd Lover, Where re-fides my deftin'd Lover, If per- chance he now re- poſes, On a fragrant Bed of Roſes, Or on ſome blue River's bor-der, Wan-der's wild in ſweet dif--or- der, O! if I cou'd but behold him, O! if I cou'd but behold him, Ever e-ver ſhou'd theſe Arms en--fold him, cou'd I cou'd I once dif-cover, Where re- fides my deftin'd Lover, Where re- fides my deftin'd Lover, O! if I cou'd but be-hold him, O! if I cou'd but be-hold him, e-ver, e-ver, e-ver ſhou'd theſe Arms en-fold him.

Sung by Mr Fawcett

Larghetto

Dareall

O cou'd I on-ly ſteal a bough Of Myrt-le from fair Venu's Tree, I'd of-fer as a Lover's

ffpia

vow The little wanton theft to thee, O cou'd I on-ly ſteal a bough Of Myrtle from fair Venu's Tree I'd offer as a Lover's

ffpia *pia* *ffpia*

vow the little wanton theft to thee, But ah! ſhou'dſt thou refuſe the Sprig, That I had cull'd with ſo much care, For very

ffpia

Grief I'd wear a Wig, I wou'd in-deed cut off my hair For ve-ry Grief I'd wear a Wig, I wou'd in-deed cut off my

for *pia* *ffpia*

hair, I wou'd in-deed cut of my hair.

for *fmo*

Sung by Mr Munden and Mr Blanchard

Maeſtoſo Con Spirito

Grub: Fol-low me and fol-low bold-ly,

Peter Panick: So I will, but ſtop a

Grub: bit, fol-low me and fol-low bold-ly, Lord what makes you look ſo cold-ly, Lord what makes you look ſo

Peter P: cold-ly, So I will, but ſtop a bit, for I've got an A--gue fit, for I've

got an a---gue fit, quaking, ſhaking, ſhaking, quaking, ſhaking, quaking, quaking, ſhaking, all mif-

for

Peter P: tak-ing all mif tak-ing there is nothing now to fear, but ſtop a bit, but ſtop a bit, follow me and follow boldly

fmo *pia* *pmo*

Peter P: for I've got an A gue fit,

Grub: quaking follow me ſhaking fol-low me

Peter P: Grub

for *pia* *for*

V. Subito

Grub

All mif-taking all mif_taking, there is nothing now to fear,

pia

Peter Panic

Quaking fhaking fhaking quaking fhaking

for

Peter P:

Grub

Will his Magic make me Tragic. not if you but drink his beer, not if you but drink his beer

fmo

for

Peter P:

Grub

Peter P:

Linger not or I'll be-gone, O! I dare not ftay a-lone, Linger not or I'll be gone, O! I dare not ftay a-

pia

fpia

Grub

--lone, no I dare not ftay a--lone, Laugh and quaff and fhew your fpunk, all are Valiant when they're

fpia

for

Peter P:

drunk, Laugh and quaff and fhew your fpunk, all are Valiant when they're drunk, Yes we'll laugh and fhew our

Peter P.

Grub

fpunk, all are Valiant when they're drunk Yes we'll laugh and fhew our fpunk all are valiant when they're

pia

drunk yes we'll laugh and fhew our fpunk all are valiant when they're drunk, yes we'll laugh and fhew our

fpunk, all are valiant when they're drunk, yes we'll laugh and fhew our fpunk all are valiant when they're

fpunk, all are valiant when they're drunk, all are valiant when they're drunk,

for

Sung by Mr. Incledon

Somervill

Larghetto

pia Fagotti Soli

pia tutti

When pla-cid

Fagotti Soli

pia

Pizz?

Night dif--fu-fes o'er the plain, Her Si--lent Shadows, and her de--wy rain,

Pizz?

When the Spent Bird of Sadneſs Sinks to reſt, And all is calm, ex--cept the Lo-ver's

pia Arco

Breaſt And all is calm ex--cept the Lo-ver's Breaſt, With fon--der fervour

more ex-pref--five woe, The faith-full tones of tend'reſt Paſ--ſion flow,

Pizz?

The faith-full tones of tend'res Paſ--ſion flow.

Larghetto

Therafa When o'er the

Earth the breeze of dark-nefs flies, Wakeful, and wan, per--chance the Mai-den lies,

Yet fix'd on one a-lone, in vain con--find, A che---rifh'd image lives u-pon her

Mind, A che--rifhd image lives u-pon her mind; O! then, O! then with

gratefull Sym--pa--thy fhe hears Her Lo--ver's voice, and anf--wer with her

Tears, She hears her Lo-ver's woice, and anf-wers with her Tears.

Sung by Mr Quick.

All. for pia for for Talifman Fools may fay that I'm a

treat, And that magic's ob-fo-lete, But throughout this fa-mous Na-tion, all is done by Con-ju-ra-tion, But through

-- out this fa-mous Na-tion, all is done by Con-ju-ra-tion, Each does what he can Sir. to be thought a Necroman-cer,

Each does all he can Sir to be thought a Na-cro-man-cer, for

2.

When the Client Aſks advice.
Lawyers deem the matter nice,
Twice { Touch their hands and then you ſhall ſee,
That there's Magic in a Fee;
Each does all he can Sir &c.

3.

Modeſt Ladies look demure,
Mean no harm that's very ſure,
Twice { Yet exulting Lover's tell
How to gain them by a Spell.
Each doe all ſhe can Sir
To obtain a Necronancer.

4.

Long Palaver often Shews,
Fine effects produc'd by Profe,
Twice { But to overcome Volition.
Gold's a very great Magician
Each does all he can Sir &c.

5.

Magic with the Bucks prevails,
And like Rats without their Tails,
Twice { Ev'ry one among the crew
Cries, I'll do, I'll do, I'll do,
Each does all he can Sir &c.

Miſs Taliſman

Allegro

If you can Sir! pray pro-duce, An Ap-pearance fit for uſe, Neither wizen'd, old, or yellow, Neither

for *pia*

wizend, old or yellow, But a rud-dy handſome fel-low, But a rud-dy handſome fellow, Something like a

ffpia *ffpia*

Man, if you can, if you can, Something like a man, if you can if you can, If you can Sir pray pro-

pia

duce An ap-pearance fit for uſe, Neither wizen'd, Old or yellow, Neither wizend old or yellow, But a rud-dy

ffpia

handſome fellow, But a ruddy handſome fellow, Something like a Man if you can, if you can, Something like a man if you

ffpia

for

can, if you can, if you can, if you can.

for

Sung by Mrs Billington

Larghetto

Therefa

Why dares the Eag-le bend his

ff pia

Pizz? p ia

flight, to meet the Sun's me-ridian light with fuch exul-ting glee: 'Tis not 'tis not as Poets have averr'd be-

#6

-cauſe he is the re-gal Bird, It is becauſe he's free, the ro - - - ving zep - - - hyr

Violin

as it goes, Drinks the rich fragrance of the Roſe, Or wan--tons o'er the

Flute

3

3

ſtream, and from the calm ſe - - queſter'd ſpray, the Linnet breaths her Am'rous lay, To

Eve's de - par--ted beam, To Eve's de-par - ted beam, But I, a--lafs! am

doom'd to bear the fet-ters of re--lent - lefs care, From ev'--ry joy con--fin'd, O

#6

no, to com--bat with my pains, One cor--dial So--lace yet re - mains, The Free-dom

of the Mind The Free---dom of the Mind, the Free---dom of the

Arco *for* *pia* *for* *for*

Mind.

Sung by Mr. Incledon

Somerville

Andantino

Pizz:

Those ruby Lips that radiant Eye, The col - dest

heart of Age might warm, A Saint for her would leave the Sky And own The - re - sa

hr

was - the charm, For her the Ti - mid must be brave,

f

Im - - petuous rush to Wars a - - larm, Im - - petuous rush to

fp fp fp

War's a - larm, And welcome Death if her to save, And welcome Death if

fp fp fp fp fp fp fp fp

her to save And own The - re - sa was the Charm, And own The - re - sa

p

was the Charm, Those ru - by Lips, that radiant Eye, the col - - dest

heart of Age might warm. A Saint for her would leave the

Sky And own The - - re - sa was the charm And own The - re - - sa . was the

hr

Charm There - sa was the Charm.

hr

Horns

fp *fp* *f* *p* *f*

Sung by Mr. Incledon and Mrs. Billington.

Andante

p *fp* *f*

fp *p*

Somerville

De -

fp *f* *p*

- priv'd of thee 'twere on - ly woe, Midst all that wealth & pow'r be - stow, De -

p

Theresa

- priv'd of thee 'twere on - - ly woe, Midst all that wealth & pow'r be - stow, De -

fp

- priv'd of thee I sure shou'd prove, How trifling all com - pard to Love, De -

Theresa Somerville

- priv'd of thee I sure should prove How trifling all compard to Love The

Minore

Tender sigh the rap - trous tear can give the on - ly bliss sin - cere The

p

ten - der sigh the raptrous tear can give the on - ly bliss sin - cere .

Majore

Somerville.

Theresa

De - priv'd of thee, 'twere on - ly Woe, 'Midst all that wealth & pow'r be - stow, De -

- priv'd of thee I sure should prove How trif - ling all compar'd . to Love.

f *p*

Theresa

The ten - der sigh the rapt'rous tear can give can give the on - ly bliss sincere

Somerville

The tender sigh the rapt'rous tear can give can give can give the on - ly bliss sincere The

Cres^do

f

The ten_der sigh the rapt'rous tear can give the on - ly bliss sin - cere can give the

ten_der sigh the rapt'rous tear can give can give the on - ly bliss sin - cere can give the

p

on - ly bliss sincere can give the on - ly bliss sincere.

on - ly bliss sincere can give the on - ly bliss sincere.

f

Sung by Mrs Billington Mrs Webb Mr Incledon and Mr Quick.

Gratioſo

Gra pia for pia for pia for pia for

Somerville

Since I muſt quit thee beauteous Maid. one Ten-der par-ting Sigh re-ceive one Ten-der par-ting Sigh re--

Thereſa

-ceive the Man-date now muſt be Obey'd that bids that bids the ab-ſent Lo-ver Grieve. When thou art ab-ſent

for pia

gen-tle Youth, tho' far from me thy foot-ſteps roam, tho' far from me thy foot-ſteps roam, and e-ver mind-ful

Somerville

of thy thruth, this heart this heart ſhall be re-ſerv'd thy home; One ten-der par-ting

Thereſa

Sigh re-ceive, This heart ſhall be re--ſerv'd thy home.

All^o

Volti Subito

Talisman

A - way with this leer - - ing and whining & Sighing for in-to a passion I find myself

flying, A - way with this leering & whining & sighing For in - - to a

passion I find my - self flying, get out of my sight Sir,

p

Miss Talis:

get out of my sight Sir I wish you good night Sir I wish you good

Talis:

night Sir you've broken the Spell you've broken the Spell

f p f p f pp

Terefa

Far - - - - well

Somerville

O - - - - - fare - - well

Mifs Talifman

Fare - - -

Talifman

Get out of my fight Sir,

I wifh you good night Sir,

f p ia

p ia

p ia

- well

O - - - - fare-well

Fare - - well

O farewell

talif.

get out of my fight Sir,

I wifh you good night Sir.

Got

f p ia

p ia

Mifs Talif.

f p ia

p ia

out of my fight Sir get out of my fight Sir, I wifh you good night Sir I wifh you good night Sir. That there's

Ma-gic in Love we may furely fuppofe for the Rogues an En-chan-ter where e-ver he goes that there's

p ia

Ma-gic in Love we may fur-ly fup-pofe for the Rogues an En-chan-ter where e--ver he goes.

Theresa & Somerville — Talis: & Miss Talis: — Theresa & Somerville — Talis: & Miss Talisman — Theresa & Som:

That there's Magic in Love that there's Ma-gic in Love we may surely suppose, we may surely sup-pose; that there's

for *pia* *for*

Talis & Miss Talis: — The: & So: — Chorus

Ma-gic in Love, that there's Ma-gic in Love, we may surely suppose, we may surely suppose, For the Rogues an En - - -

pia *for*

- - chan-ter where e-ver he goes, For the Rogues an En-chan-ter where e- - ver he goes — Talis: Get

fmo

Miss Talis:

out of my sight Sir, Get out of my sight Sir, I wish you good night Sir, I wish you good night Sir,

That there's Ma-gic in Love we may sure-ly sup-pose, For the Rogues an En-chan-ter where

e- - ver he goes, That there's Ma-gic in Love, we may sure-ly sup- - pose, For the Rogues an En-

--chan-ter where e--ve he goes That there's Ma gic in Love we may fure-ly fup-pofe For the

for

Rogues an En--chan ter where e--ve he goes That there's Ma-gic in Love we may

fure-ly fup--pofe For the Rogues an En--chan--ter where e--ver he goes the

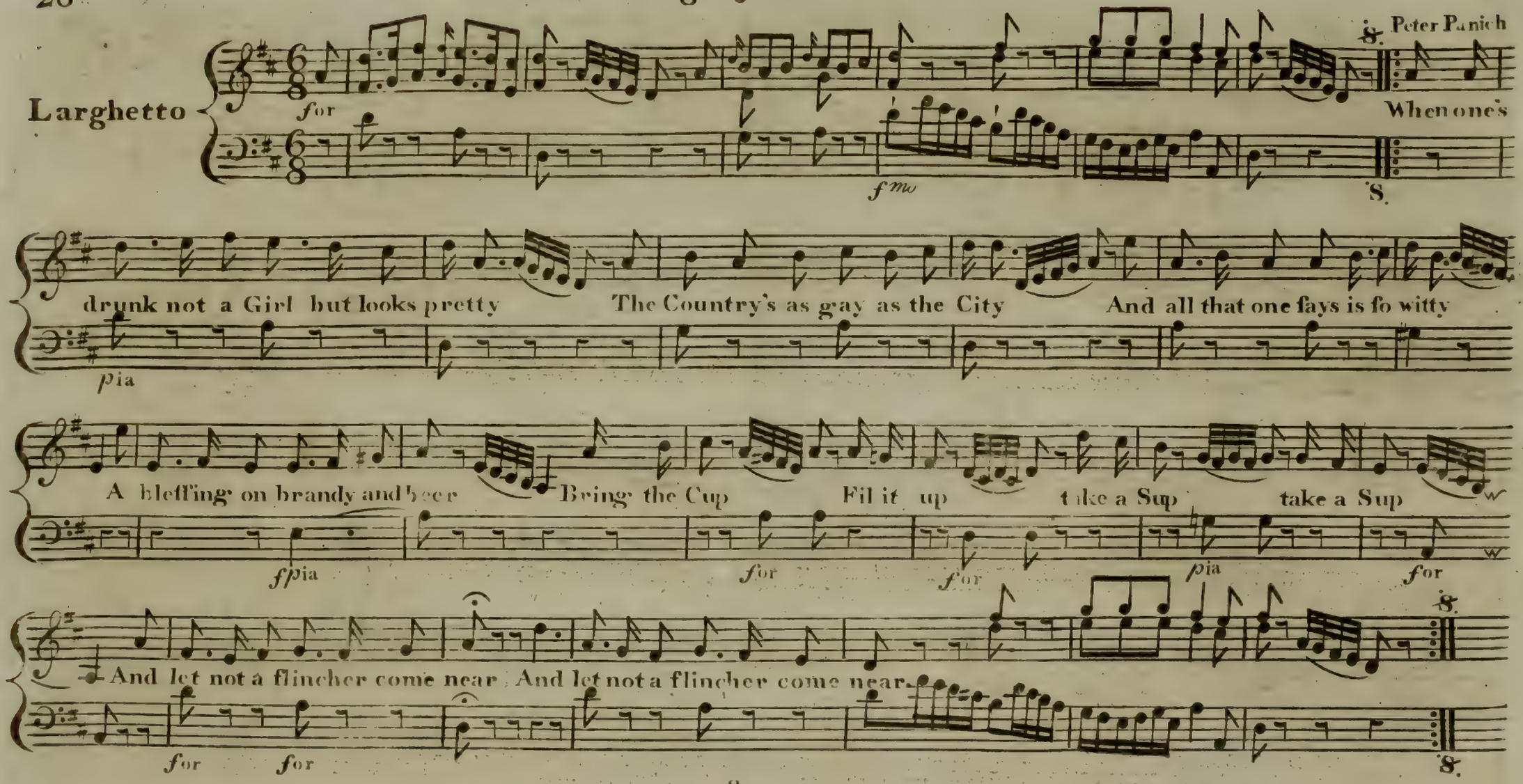
Rogues an En--chan-ter where e--ver he goes the Rogues an En--chan--ter where

e--ver he goes.

End of the firft Act.

Sung by Mr Blanchard

Larghetto



2.

O Give me but plenty of Liquor
I'd laugh at the Squire or the Vicar
And if I'd a wife why I'd Kick her
If e'er fhe pretended to Sneer
Brin the Cup &c.

3.

Tho' I know its a heavy difafter
Yet I mind not the Rage of my mafter
He bullies and I drink the fafter
A bleffing &c.

4.

When a Cherry cheek'd Maid I've an Eye on
I do many things fhe cries fye on
Ecod I'm as bold as a Lion
A bleffing &c.

Allegro

Dareall

I'll fly from the Thames to the Lyf-fy I'll Conquer the World in a

for

Gyf-fy I'll conquer the World in a gyf-fy, With thunder drum trumpet and

fmo

clat-ter, With thunder drum trumpet and clat- ter, I'll conquer I'll

for *for*

conquer the World in a Gyf-fy . I'll conquer I'll conquer the World in a Gyf-fy, And I'll get the fine

pia

Girl I am seeking, And I'll get the fine Girl I am seeking, Tho' she were as far off as Pekin, I will, I

for

will, there's an end of the matter, I will I will there's an end of the matter. *pia* I'll fly from the

Pui All?

Thames to the Lyffy I'll conquer the World in a Gyffy I'll conquer the World in a Gyffy. With Thun-der,

ff pia *ff pia*

drum trum-pet, and clat-ter, with thun-der drum trum-pet and Clat-ter, I'll con-quer the

World in a Gyf-fy I'll con-quer the World in a Gyf-fy

And I'll get the fine Girl I am ſeeking, Thò ſhe were as far off as Pe-kin I will, I will, there's an

8ve lower

for

end of the mat-ter. With thun-der drum trum-pet and clat-ter, with thun-der drum trumpet and

fmo

clat-ter, I'll con-quer the World in a Gyf--fy, I'll con-quer the World in a Gyf-fy, I'll

fpia *fpia*

con-quer the World in a Gyf-fy, I'll con-quer the World in a Gyf-fy.

fpia *fpia* *for*

Sung by Mr.s Mountain and Mr.s Martyr.

Allegretto

pia *for* *for*

When the toil of day is o'er, And the Sheep are

in the fold, And when a - - - crofs the broo - my heath, the whift - ling winds blow cold,

fpia

When the Vil - lage Dogs in fear, of the Moon be gin to howl, And from fome

pia

tot - t'ring wall is heard the me - lan - chol - ly Owl, owl, Then ev'! - ry dan - ger

1ft 2d

pia

is a - - broad, And grif-ly fpec-ters glide, While thro' the air with dire in- -

sfpia

- - - tent, the Witch and Wizard ride, While thro' the Air With dire in- -

fpia

fpia

- - - tent, The Witch and Wizard ride, the Witch and Witch and

sfpia

for

fmo

Wizard ride.

Sung by Mrs Martyr.

Andantino

pia *for* *for*

Peggy

Sure Girls are

to be pit-ied; When--e--ver theyre com--mit--ted, for be--ing kind and gay, And

thofe who cry out fhame, Are ve--ry much to blame, That's all I fay,

That's all I -- fay, I ne--ver cou'd dif--co--ver, Why fmi-ling

on a Lo--ver, Who wants to kifs and play, Shou'd be mif--call'd of--fence;

It - - is not Com - mon Senſe That's all - I ſay, That's all I ſay,

But tho' the grave and haugh - ty Will ſay its ve - - ry naugh - ty, They

think a dif - - frent way, And do as o - - thers do I know it to be

true, That's all I ſay That's all I - - ſay.

for

Sung by Mr. Wilson

Moderato

Sapling

When I

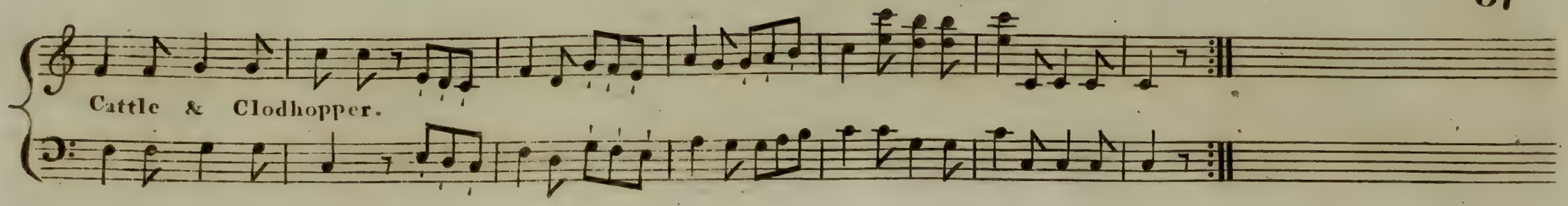
get to Town in Spring Ill contrive to be the thing Ill contrive to be the thing Dancing, Glancing, Dancing,

glancing, glancing, dancing thus ad_vancing thus ad_vancing, Like the titled tips a_bove me, How Ill

make the Ladies love me, How Ill make the Ladies love me, Rural Scenes are only proper for the Cattle & Clod-

Chos of Countrymen

-hopper, For the Cattle & Clod-hopper, Rural Scenes are only proper for the Cattle & Clodhopper, For the



2

As I walk along the Street
Ill attack each Girl I meet
Grinning
Winning
Thus beginning
Where my Dolly are you going
She shall think me duced knowing
Rural Scenes are only Proper
For the Cattle & Clodhopper.
Chos. Rural Scenes &c.

3

O when I set up my Gig,
In my Box-Coat Ill look big
Wetting
Fretting
Oversetting
Folks shall cry when I am Mellow
There he goes a dashing Fellow
Rural Scenes are only Proper
For the Cattle & Clodhopper.
Chos. Rural Scenes &c.

4

When I come to Shine at Court
Ill look down on Vulgar Sports
Shooting
Hooting
Long disputing
With the Curate & Exciceman
But Ill prove myself a Wiseman
Rural Scenes are only Proper
For the Cattle & Clodhopper.
Chos. Rural Scenes &c.

Sung by Mr. Incledon

Somerville

Larghetto

When hapless Women sinks in woe. The

veriest Strangers tear shall flow, And ev'ry ho_nest bo_som know A wish to ease her Care But

should th'empassiond Lover see, The Maid of his I_dolatry Torn from his Arms & Li_ber_ty 'tis

then. indeed dispair 'tis then in_deed dispair When hapless Wo_men sinks in woe, The

veriest Stranger's tear shallflow, And ev'ry honest bo_som know, And ev'ry honest bosom know, A

wish to ease her Care.

Sung by Mrs. Billington

Allegretto

Theresa

O Time's a false Friend, for he al-ways en-

slaves & the lon-ger we know him, the worse he behaves O Time's a false Friend for he

al-ways en-slaves & the lon-ger we know him the worse he be-haves he wrecks his vill

spite up-on cheek lip & nose And shat-ters the Lilly & ruins the Rose And

Shatters the Lil_ly & ruins the Rose O Times a false Friend for he always en_

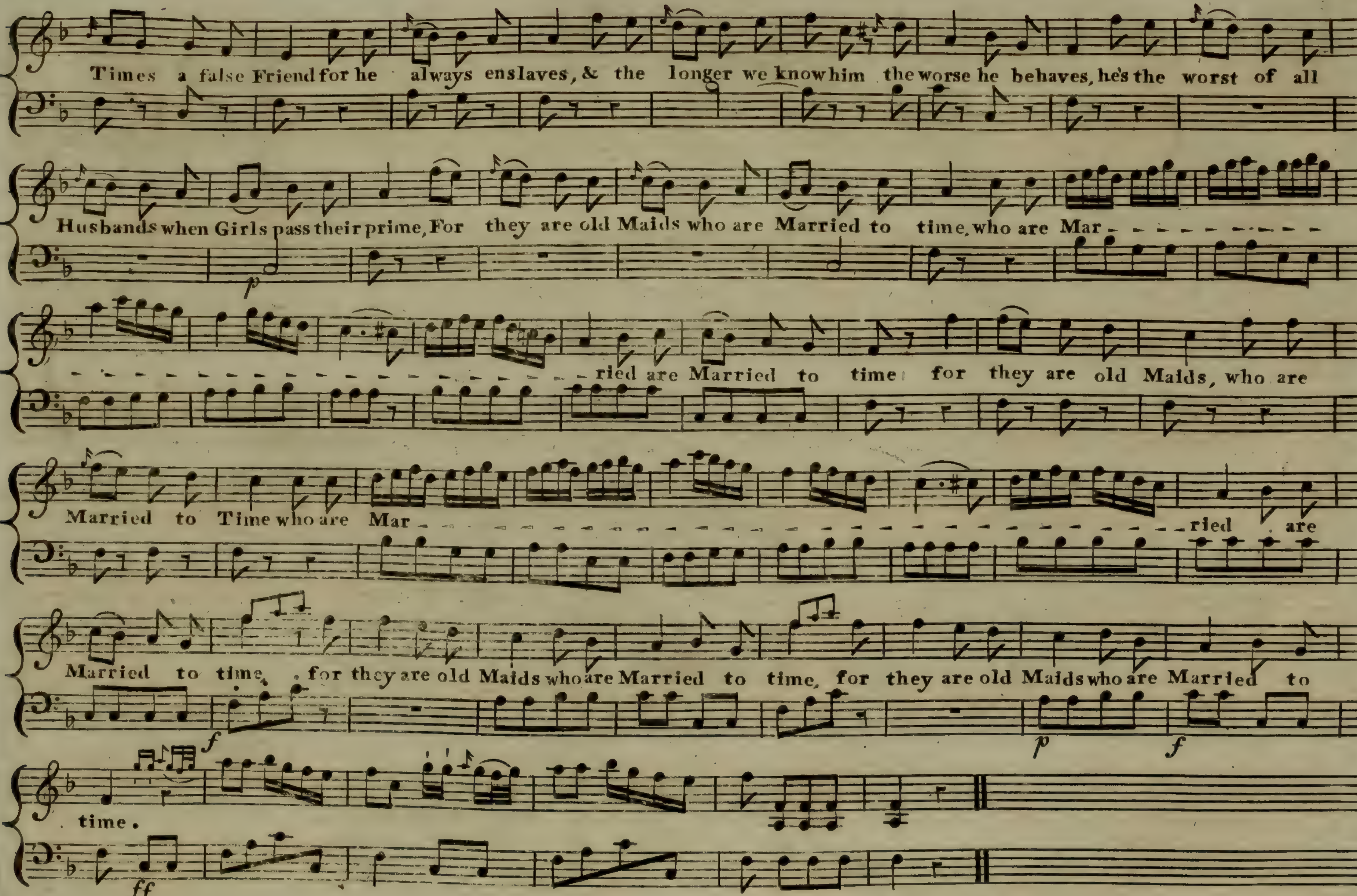
_slaves & the . lon_ger we know him the worse he be_haves,

f

. In a Lo_ver hes Shocking Ive heard People say & he finds our . at_tractions each

hour Fade a__way hes the worst of all Husbands when Girls pass their Prime for they are old

Maids who are Married to Time, for they are old Maids who are Mar ried to Time. O


Times a false Friend for he always enslaves, & the longer we know him the worse he behaves, he's the worst of all
Husbands when Girls pass their prime, For they are old Maids who are Married to time, who are Mar - - - - - - - -
- ried are Married to time for they are old Maids, who are
Married to Time who are Mar - ried are
Married to time, for they are old Maids who are Married to time, for they are old Maids who are Married to
time.
p
f
ff

Sung by Mr Munden.

Allegro

Moderato

for pia for

Grub

Yes, is the word I love the beſt, It al-ways ſets my heart at reſt, It al--ways ſets my

fpia

heart at reſt, When I afk a pret-ty Girl for a Kiſs. When I afk a pret-ty

for

Girl for a kiſs. What pleaſure there is if ſhe anſwers yes, what plea-ſure there

is if ſhe Anſwers yes, yes, yes, yes, yes what plea-ſure there is in a kiſs What

for for

plea-fure there is in a kifs, No, is the word I hate the moſt It

makes me fit to give up the Ghoſt, It makes me fit to give up the Ghoſt, When in ſtead of a

kifs, I get a blow And in ſtead of a ſmile a ful--ky no, no, no, no, no, no,

fpia

no, How I hate the word and the blow, How I hate the word and the

fpia *for*

blow.

Sung by Mrs Webb.

Andantino

How my ten--der heart wou'd trem--ble Shoud my Lo-ver not dif--fem-ble Half his a-do--ra--tion How my cheek will glow with blufhes When in-to my Arms he rufhes How my cheek will glow with blufhes when in-to my Arms he rufhes 'tis a fhocking Si-tu-a-tion 'tis a fhocking fi-tu-a-tion, tis a fhocking fi-tu-a-tion Who a-las. fhall then be friend me. Pray Sir nay Sir, Lut de-fend me

pmo *for* *for* *for* *for*

Pray Sir nay Sir Lud de - fend me; On his knees be -

pia

- fore me fal-ling An-gel Char-mer beau-ty cal-ling He'll proceed in boldneſs; Draw ye pow'rs a veil a-

- round me, Let him not at once Confound me, Draw ye pow'rs a veil a-round me, Let him not at once confound me,

pia *pia*

or Subdue my maiden coldneſs, to ſubdue my maiden coldneſs, Who a-laſs, ſhall then be-frind me Pray Sir, nay Sir,

for *sfor*

Lud de-fend me, Pray Sir, nay Sir, Lud defend me.

sfor *sfor* *fmo* *for*

Sung by Mrs Billington. Accompanied on the Oboe by Mr W. I. Parke.

Accomp:

Oboe Obligato

Allegro

for pmo for pmo for pmo for

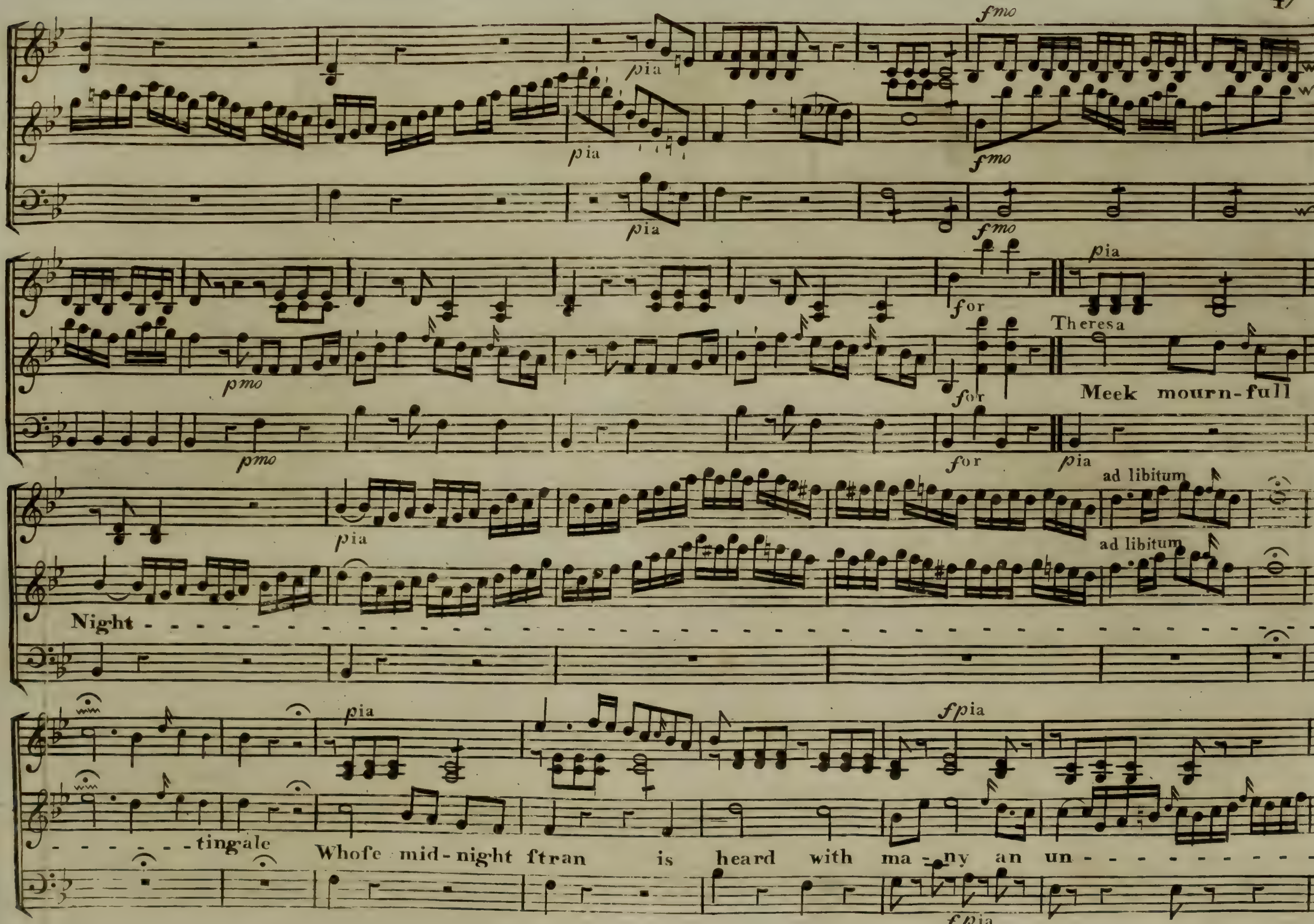
bis

Adagio pmo

pia

bis

pia


fmo
pia
pmo
for
pia
Theresa
Meek mourn-full
ad libitum
Night -
- - - - - - tingale Whofe mid-night ftran is heard with ma - ny an un - - - - - - - - - -
fpia

pia

ffpia for for pia

-du-la-ting fwell why doft thou

for p: for

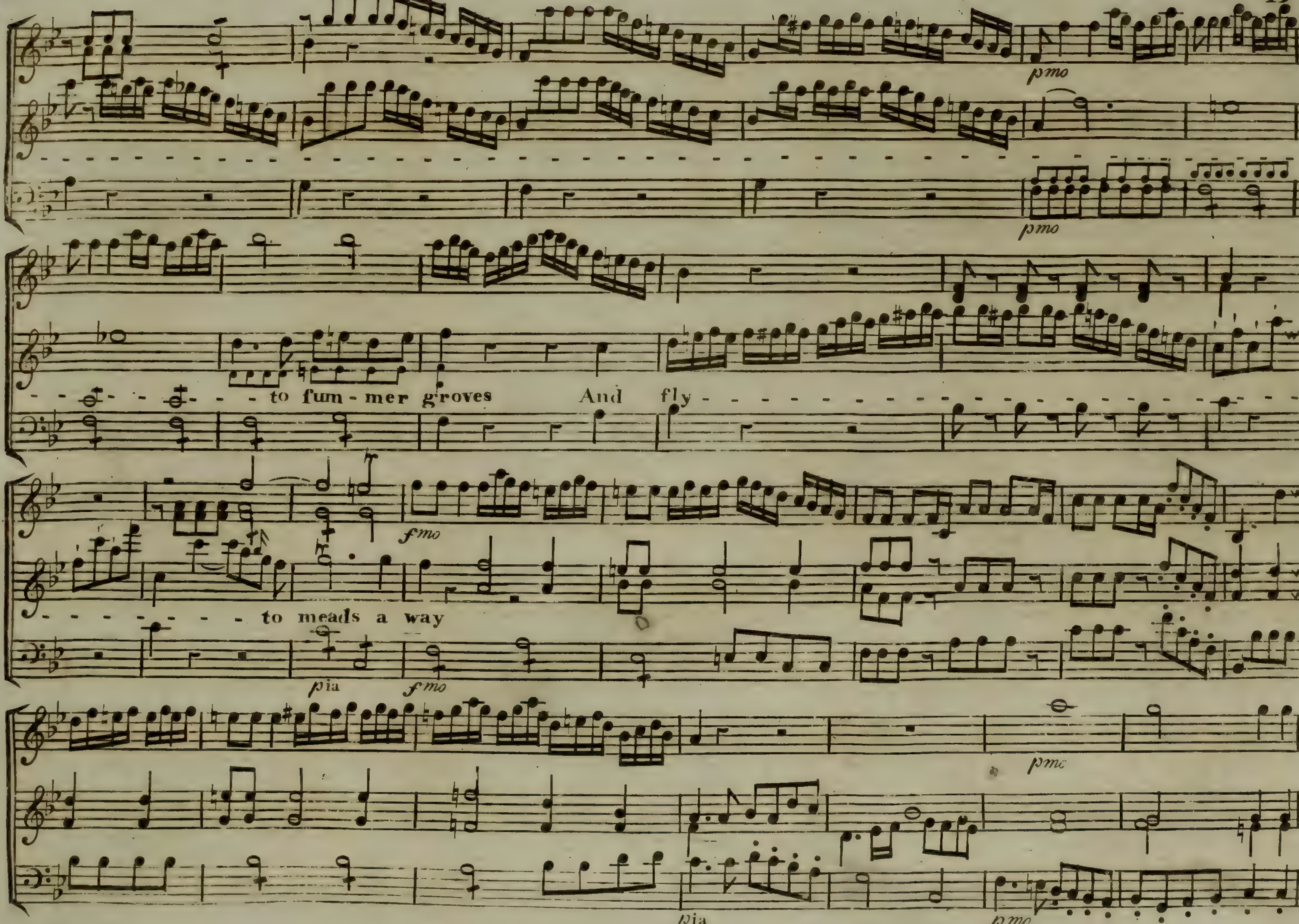
pmo

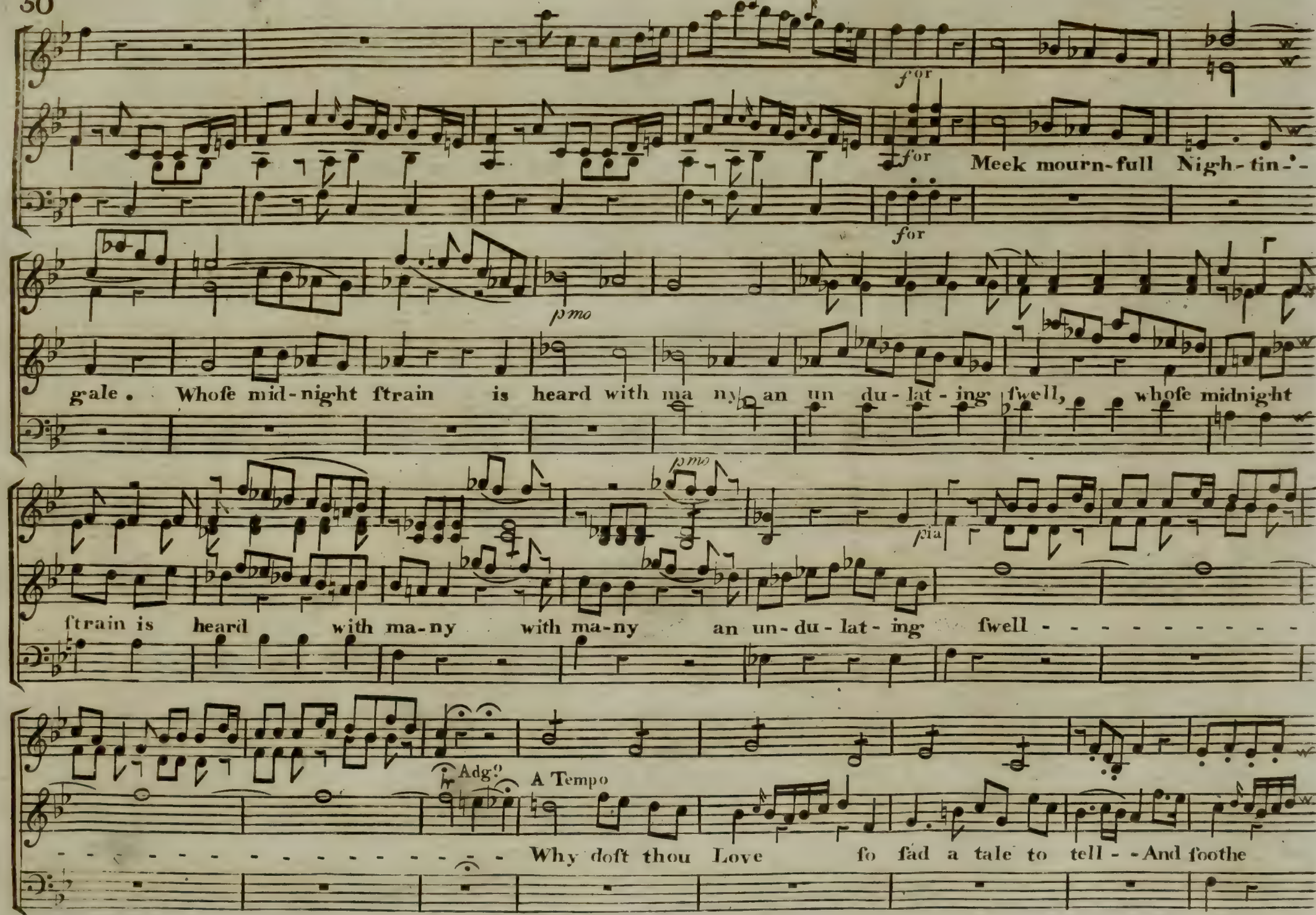
Love fo fad a tale to tell and footh with fuch fe-- du-cing woe the plain

pmo pmo viola

For thou, For thou canft prune thy Wing at breath of Day And fly to fum-mer groves.

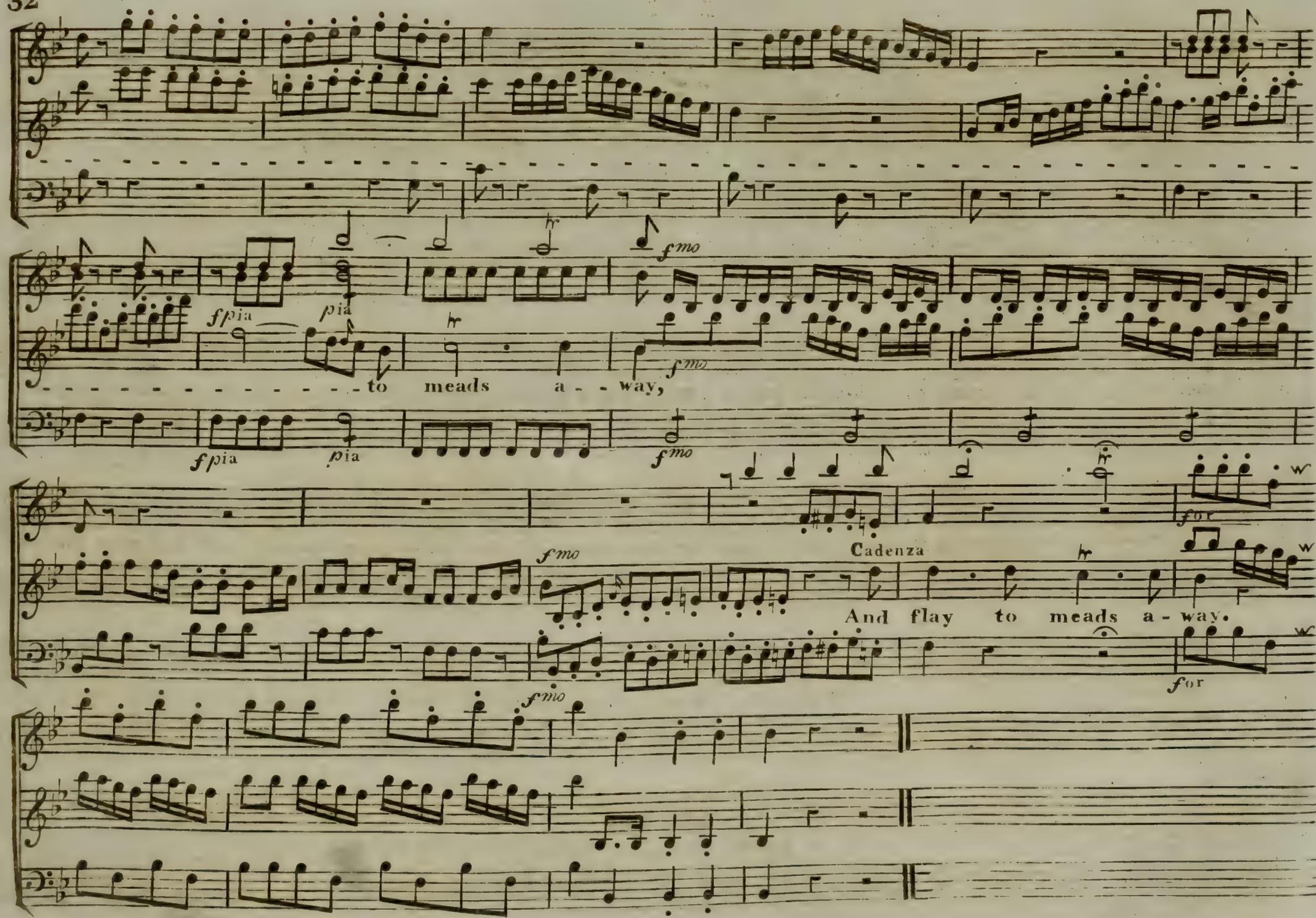
And flow'-ry meads A way. And


pmo
pmo
to fum - mer groves
And fly
fmo
to meads a way
pia
fmo
pmo
pia
pmo


for
for
Meek mourn-full Nigh-tin-
for
pmo
gale. Whoſe mid-night ſtrain is heard with ma ny an un du-lat-ing ſwell, whoſe midnight
pmo
pia
ſtrain is heard with ma-ny with ma-ny an un-du-lat-ing ſwell - - - - - - - - - -
Adg.o
A Tempo
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Why doſt thou Love ſo ſad a tale to tell - - And ſoothe

with fuch fe ducing Woe the plain, For thou, For thou canſt prune thy Wing at

break of Day And fly to fum-mer Groves, And flow'ry Meads a- -way And fly- - -


fpia
pia
fmo
to meads a - way,
Cadenza
And flay to meads a - way.
for

Allegro

Talifman

for pia for pia for pia

O ho! fhe's off a dain-ty creature, Neat in Limb, and pretty in Feature, Neat in Limb, and pretty in feature, Mifter Lover I pray you be brifk, For fhou'd you chance to be fond of plenty I'll let you a Guinea, She'll con-tent you, For fhou'd you chance to be fond of plenty I'll let you a Guinea, She'll con-tent you, And give you e-nough of fun and frifk and give you e--nough of fun and frifk, Yet I'll tell you a Secret, worth the knowing. 'Twas I my-felf that fet her a going, 'Twas I my-felf that fet her a going, 'Twas I my-felf that fet her a going.

for for for

Ods my life I'm a great Magician, Made her a fool without con-tri-tion Made her a

pia

fool withoutc con-tri-tion Soon I fhall do what e-ver I will Change Birds and Beafts in to things un--

--com-mon And at times a Mai-den in to a Wo-man, Change Birds and Beafts in to things uncommon And at

times a Mai-den in to a Wo-man, All by a touch of Magical fkill All by a touch of Magical fkill Then I'll

for *pia*

tell her a fecret worth the knowing That I my-felf have fet her a going That I my-felf have fet her a going That

for

I my-felf have fet her a going.

End of the Second Act.

Andantino

'Tis courage charms all Wo-men kind, in clines them to be tender, and evry Girl expects to find, an honeft bold de-fen-der, O they can ne-ver faithful be, who felfifh fears dif-co-ver. The trembling heart is not for me, I fcorn a Timid Lover, 'Tis courage charms all Women Kind, in clines them to be tender, and evry Girl expects to find, an honeft bold de fender.

2

But you I Know are very brave
Your look is fo tremendous
And you alone have pow'r to save
From all who would offend us
Yet lest you fhould get in a fcrape
And kill this magic ftranger
I think 'tis wifeft to efcape
And fly the coming danger.

Sung by Mr Munden

Allegretto

I'll tell you what both great and small for half a farthing I'll box you all for half a farthing I'll box you

all, I believe you're no better taught than fed, Come here and I'll give you a clout O the head, come here, come here, & I'll

give you a clout O the head, Tho' you may be bold, yet you'll find I'm bolder, Tho' you may be bold yet you'll find I'm

bolder and Tiger the Dog shall be my bottle holder you think you've done a pretty

Job by coming at night the house to rob, by coming at night the house to rob, yet they say the weakest goes to the

will and for half a farthing I'll box you all, come here, come here, come here and I'll box you all, Tho'

Larghetto

When true af = fection fills the heart, the lover acts the heroe's part, the lover acts the he_ro's part, nor yields nor yields him_felf to fighs, nor yields nor yields himself to fighs. Allegro de = termin'd ſtill pur_ſues the Fair in ſpite of dan_ger and des = pair, in ſpite of danger and des = pair, he gains her he gains her he gai---ns her _ or he dies he gai---

Horns

ns he gains her or he dies he gains her or he

dies he gains her or he dies when true af--

Faggotto Solo Tutti

-- fec- tion fills the heart the lover acts the

Faggotto Solo Tutti

heroe's part nor yields him- felf to fighs de ---termin'd ſtill pur- ſues the-

fair in ſpite of dan- ger and des = pair in ſpite of danger

and des -- pair he gains her gains her or he dies he

gai

Horns

ns he

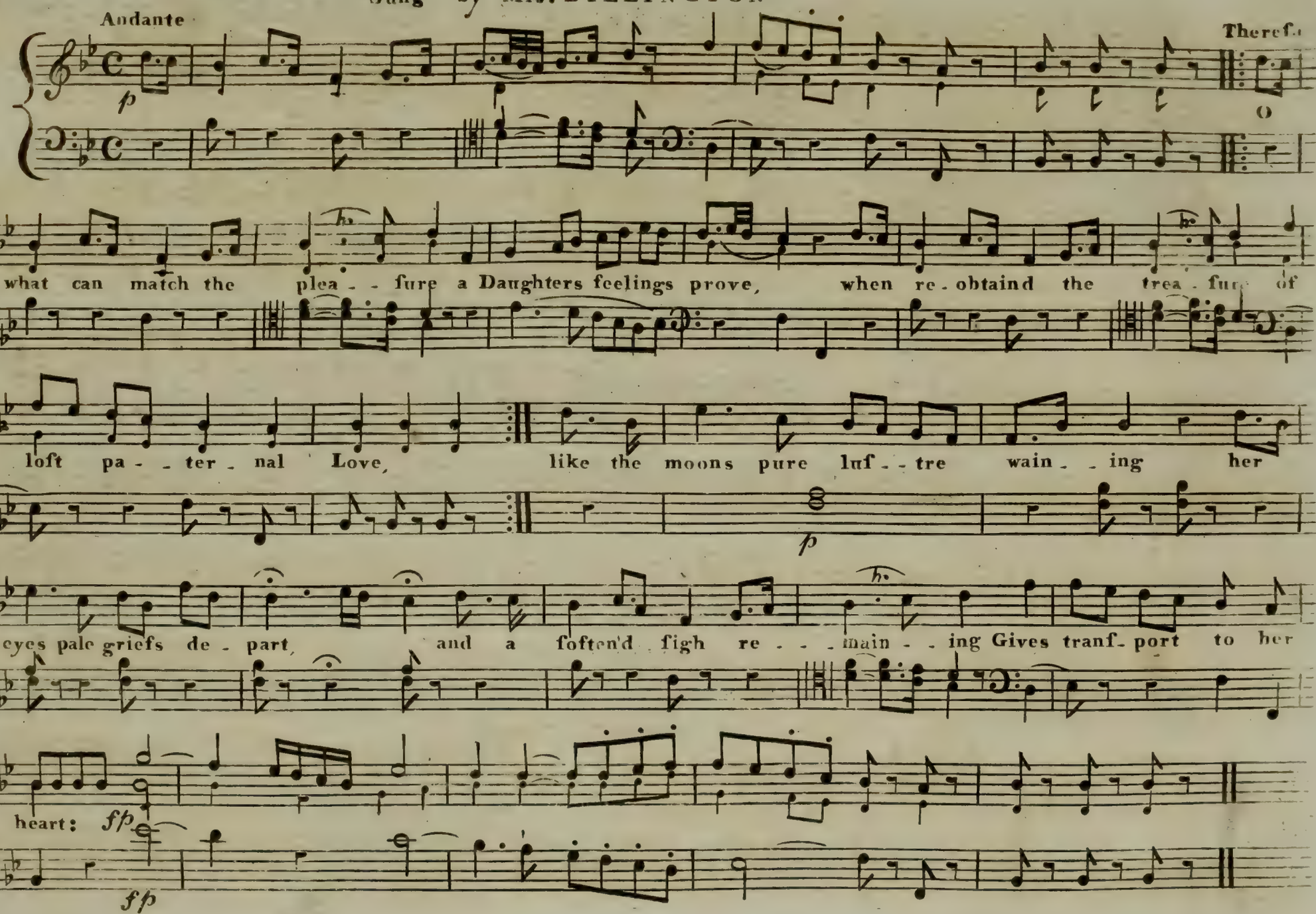
gains he gains her or he dies, in fpite of dan-ger and des-pair, he gai

ns her or he dies, in fpite of dan-ger and des-pair he gai

ns her or he dies, he gains her or he dies, he gains her or he

dies

Sung by Mrs. BILLINGTON


Andante

Theres.
what can match the plea - - ſure a Daughters feelings prove, when re - obtaind the trea - ſure of
loſt pa - - ter - nal Love, like the moons pure luſ - - tre wain - - ing her

eyes pale griefs de - part, and a ſoften'd ſigh re - - - main - - ing Gives tranſ - port to her
heart:

A Fa - - ther long de - - - - lu - - ded ſhall hold her doubly dear, and ſhe no more ſe -

- - - clu - - ded for get he was ſe - vere. Like the moons pure luſ - tre wain - ing, her

Eyes pale griefs de - - part, and a ſoften'd ſigh re - - main - - ing Gives tranſ - port to her

heart, Gives tranſ - - - - - - port to her heart Gives tranſ - - - - - - - - port to her

heart.

Sung by Mrs. BILLINGTON and Mr. INCLEDON.

Somerville

Allegretto

f *f* *p*

In the breaſt of a Lover what tranſports a-riſe, when he gains the Conſent of his Fair, when he finds a dear deſti-ny beam from her eyes, and laughs at the threats of old Care, and laughs at the threats of old

f *p*

Theresa

Care, Nor think the fond maiden leſs rapture receives, Tho' the bluſh may be found on her Cheeks for Love to the mind a new gaity gives and a ſmile is the language he ſpeaks, and a ſmile is the language he Speaks

f *p* *f* *p*

Theresa

Tis the union of Souls can true happi-nefs bring, *f* and the winter of life deck with bloffoms of

Somerville

Tis the union of Souls can true happinefs bring, and the winter of life decks with bloffoms of

f

Spring

Tis the union of Souls can true happinefs bring and the winter of life deck with

Spring Tis the union of Souls can true happinefs bring & the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Spring & the winter of life deck with

p

bloffoms of Spring and the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Spring deck with blof - - - - - - foms with bloffoms of

bloffoms of Spring and the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Spring deck with bloffoms with bloffoms with bloffoms of

f *p* *fp*

Springand the winter of life deck with blof - - - - - - foms withbloſſoms of SpringTis the union of Souls can true

Spring and the win ter of life deck with bloſſoms with bloſſoms withbloſſoms of Spring

f *p*

happi neſs bring, and the winter of lifedeck with bloſſoms of Springand the winter of life deck with blof - - - - - -

and the winter of life deck with bloſſoms of Spring& the winter of life deck with blof - - - - - -

p *f*

- - - - - - - foms of Spring'tis the union of Souls can true happineſs bring and the winter of life deck with bloſſoms of

foms of Spring

and the winter of life deck with bloſſoms of

Springand the winter of life deck with blof - - - - - - - - - - - - - - foms of

Spring and the winter of life deck with blof - - - - - - - - - - - - - - foms of

f *p*

Springand the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Springand the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Spring deck with

Spring and the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Springand the winter of life deck with bloffoms of Spring deck with

f *f* *f*

blof foms with bloffoms of Spring.

blof foms with bloffoms of Spring.

Sung by Mr. Blanchard

Peter Panic

Allegretto

I care not who knows it but I am a fellow, whose meaning is good; whether fober or mellow, whose meaning is good whether fober or mellow, and tho' my poor head has oft need of a plaister, yet ftill there's a kindneſs 'twixt me and my master, yet ftill there's a kindneſs 'twixt me and my master, Here peter" now calling, you rascal" now

bawling, while I answer" coming" then careleſs_ly humming, then careleſs_ly

humming, as it pleases my fancy move flower or faster, as it pleases my fancy move flower or

faster, if I had a place with a Lady of

beauty I never a moment wou'd fail in my duty, I never a moment wou'd fail in my

duty, with my hat in my hand, how I'd ſmile as I past her, and look ſweet as

ſugar that's kept in a caster, and look ſweet as ſugar that's kept in a caster, come hither dear

Peter" "thou troublesome creature" come hither dear peter" thou troublesome

creter" thou troublesome creature" and then I'd be fighing as if I were

dying, and then I'd be fighing as if I were dying, O fhe fhou'd be my

Mistrefs, but I but I'd be her Master, O fhe fhou'd be my Mistrefs, but

I but I'd be her Master, but I but I'd be her Master.

Sung by Mrs Billington Mrs Webb Mr Incledon Mr Wilson Mr Blanchard
Mr Fawcett Mr Munden and Mr Quick.

Moderato

Theresa

for pia

The Sai-lor mourns his loft re-pofe, As o'er the

for pia

pia

ftor-my Wave He goes, But fafe in Port, The dan-ger paft; He taftes a dea-rer Joy at laft, He taftes a dearer

fpia

for

Somerville

Joy at laft; The Tra-vel-ler on the Mountain's height, Bewails the darknefs of the night, But home re-

for

pia

for

--turn'd the danger's paft, He taftes a dea-rer Joy at laft, He taftes a dea-rer Joy at laft,

for

Chorus

Let the Bells ring round and the Tabor's Glee, Proclaim the hearts feſ-ti-vi-ty, Let the Bells ring round and the

All^o Spiritoſo *f^mo*

Tabor's Glee, Proclaim the hearts feſ-ti-vi-ty,

for Taliſman

To produce an Imp can ne-ver be, As

for Moderato

pia

Long as a Man remains by him-ſelf, As long as a Man remains by him-ſelf, But I by the help of Magic fore-

ff pia

pia

for

Sapling

ſee, You both to-gether will raiſe up an Elf, You both to-gether will raiſe up an Elf.

Who waſtes his

for

pia

days in ru-ral ſhades, Mongſt Clow-niſh Youths and ruſ-tic Maids, The fun of Life can never ſhare, But London's the

ff pia

for Peter Panic

pleace, and I will go there, But London's the place, and I will go there, All tho' my Maſter a wife has got, Yet I

for *pia*

hear-ti-ly wiſh he were out of the ſcrape, For I'm ſure he'll find the Houſe too hot, And ſooner or la-ter make his eſ-

pia

for All° Spiritoſo **Chorus**

- - cape. Let the Bells ring round, and the Tabor's Glee Proclaim the hearts feſ-ti-vi-ty, Let the Bells ring

for *fmo*

round, and the Tabor's Glee Proclaim the hearts feſ-ti-vi-ty;

for Miſs Taliſman

When the Maiden ſees a Youth in

for Moderato *pia*

grief, She ſurely ought to eaſe his Care, Give a Smile if that would bring relief, Or a kiſs to Save him from deſpair.

for

for

Dareall

The da - ring Fortune Hunter tries For wealth each genuine blifs to bar - ter, But when He thinks to en-

pia

for

joy his Prize Per-haps he finds he has cought a Tar-tar.

for

Grub

The Crab of the Wood, is

And no pia

Sauce ve - ry good For the Crab of the Sea they fay But the Wood of the Crab is Sauce for a Drab that will

pia

for

Chorus

not her Huf-band O - bey; Let the Bells ring round and the Tabor's Glee Proclaim the hearts fef-

for All? Spiritofo

fmo

- - ti-vi-ty, Let the Bells ring round and the Thabor's Glee Proclaim the hearts fef-ti-vi-ty, For happi-nefs where

e'er we rove, is Vir-tue Li-ber-ty and Love, for hap-pi - nefs wher e'er we rove, is Vir-tue Li-ber-ty and Love, for

happineſs wher e'er we rove, is Virtue Liberty and Love, Let the Bells ring round and the Tabor's Glee Proclaim the

hearts feſtivity, let the Bells ring round, and the Tabor's Glee, Proclaim the hearts feſtivi-ty, let the Bells ring round and the

Tabor's Glee proclaim the hearts feſtivi-ty, let the Bells ring round and the Tabor's Glee Proclaim the hearts feſ-ti-vi-ty, For

happi-neſs wher e'er we rove, is Virtue Liberty and Love, for hap-pi-neſs wher e'er we rove, is Vir-tue Li-ber-ty and

Love, is Vir-tue Li-ber-ty and Love.